



SCRIPT BY: DARKMARK
ART BY: DA TOY

Kirtu Presents

Maya

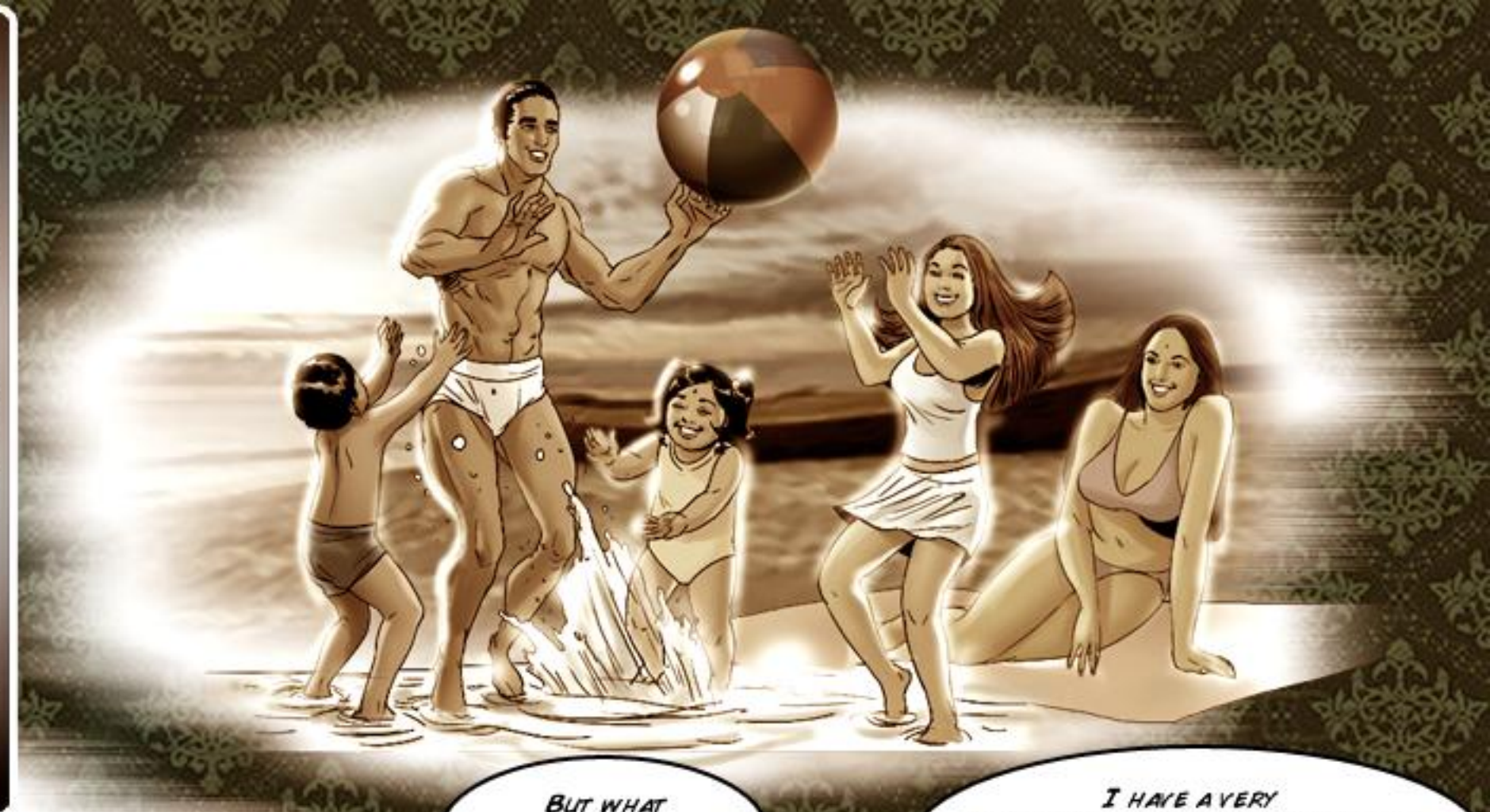
Who's Your Daddy?

Some dreams are cruel tricks played on us by our own minds



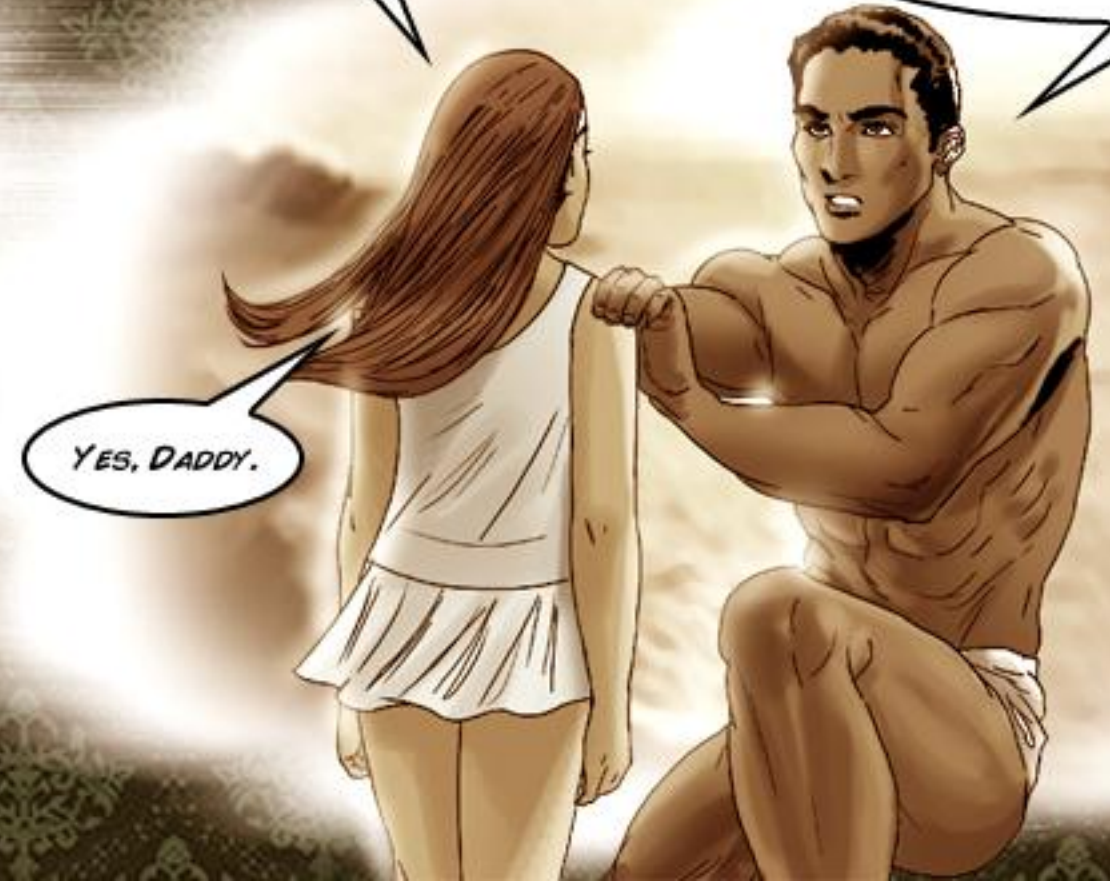
MAYA MY SWEET,
ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT AS FIRST
BORN, YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR
THE OTHERS...

...SHOULD SOMETHING
EVER HAPPEN TO ME.



BUT WHAT
COULD HAPPEN TO YOU,
DADDY?

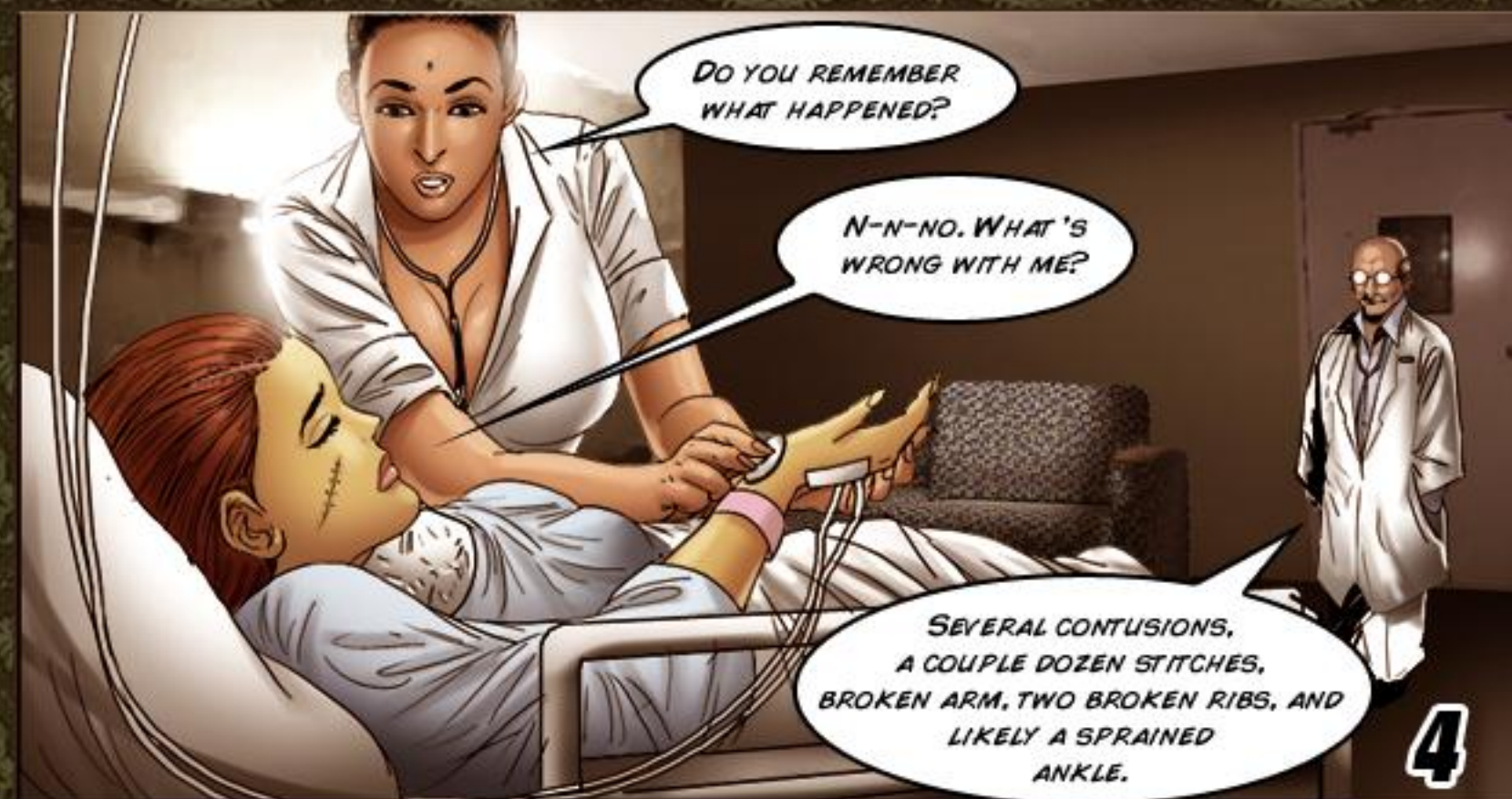
I HAVE A VERY
DANGEROUS JOB MAYA. IF I SHOULD
EVER HAVE TO GO AWAY... JUST LOOK
AFTER THEM, OK?



YES, DADDY.

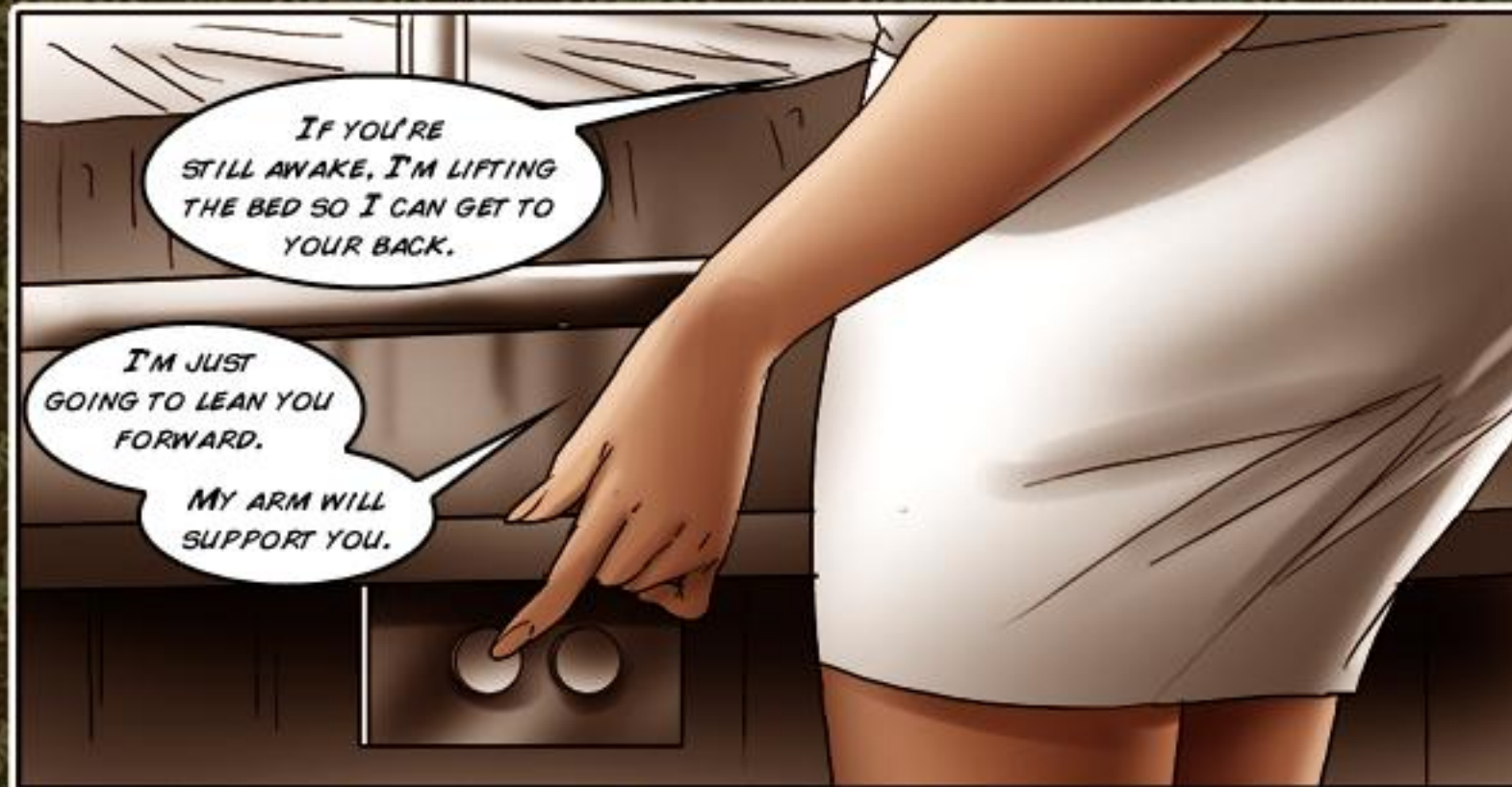








Ten days later...







The day of Maya's discharge finally arrived.





YOU MEAN...
YOU DON'T REMEMBER?

SHE'S STOPPED STRUGGLING,
BOSS. SHOULD WE STOP?

YOU'LL STOP
WHEN I TELL YOU!

ISN'T THAT
WHY YOU'RE HERE?
HELP ME
TO ME BED. I'M
TIRED.

HOLD ME, WOULD YOU?

OF COURSE, KID

I FINALLY FEEL SAFE.







FOR SUCH A
QUIET MAN, YOU'VE QUITE A
GOLDEN TONGUE.



THIS IS JUST
WHAT THE DOCTOR
ORDERED.



WHOOAAA!!

YOU'RE SO STRONG,

YET HIS TOUCH
IS SO DELICATE...





I THINK I'M
GOING TO MELT...



ANY TIME.
SAY HELLO TO THE
WIFE

THANKS FOR
DROPPING THESE BY, RAM.
WOULDBE BEEN A WASTED TRIP TO
BOARD THAT PLANE WITHOUT
THEM.



DADDY, DADDY,
WHO'S AT THE DOOR!?!



UH OH!

WHO'S THIS? IS
HE GOING ON THE TRIP
WITH YOU?

HE'S JUST
SOMEBODY DAD WORKS
WITH.

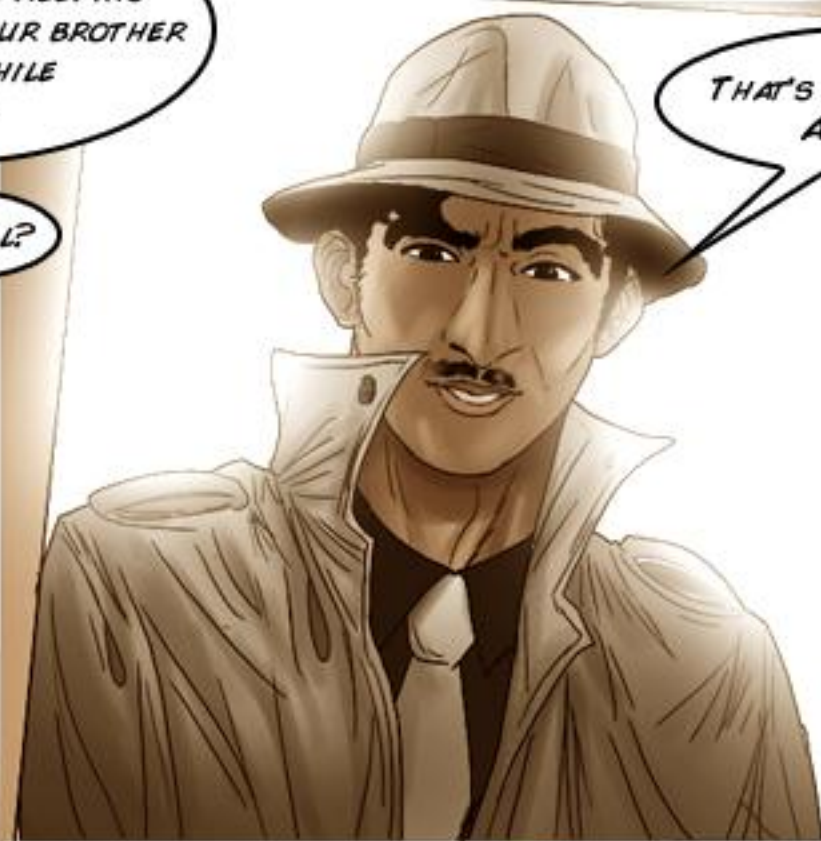
WHAT'S HIS NAME?



WELL, THAT'S A
SECRET. BUT HE'LL BE KEEPING
AN EYE ON YOU AND YOUR BROTHER
AND SISTER WHILE
I'M AWAY.

HE WILL?

YES. BUT YOU'LL
NEVER SEE HIM. HE'S LIKE A
GHOST.



THAT'S RIGHT, MAYA.
A GHOST.

I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR THIS FOR LONGER THAN
YOU CAN IMAGINE.

FUCK THE
PAIN AWAY, MY
MENTOR.

I'M GOING TO CUM...

I'M CUMMING!!!

HOW CAN YOU
DO THIS TO ME? AFTER ALL YOUR
PROMISES!?! HOW!!!

HOW COULD YOU DO
THIS TO ME?!?!

SMACK







BEATING ME HALF TO DEATH
DOESN'T EXACTLY MAKE MY
JOB ANY EASIER EITHER.



I'M TRULY SORRY. YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW MUCH IT HURTS ME TO
HAVE TO HURT YOU.



BUT IF YOU DISAPPOINT
ME AGAIN, I WILL HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO PUNISH YOU THE SAME WAY.



HOW WELL DID YOU
REALLY KNOW MY
FATHER?

I'LL GET YOU A NEW
PHONE. ANSWER IT WHEN I
CALL.



THAT WOMAN SAVED MY LIFE.

SHE WAS
INDEED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
WHORE I'VE EVER SEEN.

BUT LET'S NOT
GET CARRIED AWAY. SHE
ONLY HELPED YOU EVADE THE
LOCAL POLICE.



NONE OF HER C
ONTACTS ARE PEOPLE, ONLY CITIES.
EXCEPT THE ONE LISTED
AS 'EMERGENCY.'

SO? SHE'S
A WELL-TRAVELED
WHORE.



THEN LET'S ALSO NOT
BE NAIVE. ANY POLICE FORCE CAN
TURN ME OVER TO THE STATE. AND
ONCE THAT HAPPENS?



I'M NOT SO
SURE... SHE'S A WHORE AT
ALL.

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? THEY CAN TRACE THE
SIM CARD!

BUZZ



YOU FOUND YOUR PHONE, MAYA.

WHO IS THIS?



I'LL ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION.

THIS PHONE BELONGS TO A WOMAN I'M TRYING TO FIND.

WHY? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH HER?



ARE YOU STILL THERE? I CAN GIVE HER A MESSAGE.


CLICK!




WE'RE BOTH RIGHT. SHE'S NO SIMPLE WHORE, AND THIS MAN IS LOOKING FOR ME.



Ever the professional, Maya was soon back at work. And Mentor was decent enough to make her next project one suitable to her delicate physical condition.




SORRY I CAN'T
BE MORE FUN, BUT I'M STILL
HEALING?



BUT I GET MY CAST
OFF NEXT WEEK. MAYBE I CAN GET INTO
CHARACTER FOR YOU THEN.

QUITE ALL RIGHT,
YOU EVIL LITTLE TROLLOP. I ASKED
FOR YOU THIS WAY.



YOU DID?

I'M NOT ALLOWED
TO HURT PRETTY GIRLS
ANYMORE.





I GOT SO
CAUGHT UP A FEW TIMES THAT AT
THE END OF THE 'DATE', I FOUND THAT
MY CONSORT HAD STOPPED
BREATHING.

SO NOW I HAVE TO
PRETEND.



OOH, THAT WAS CLOSE...

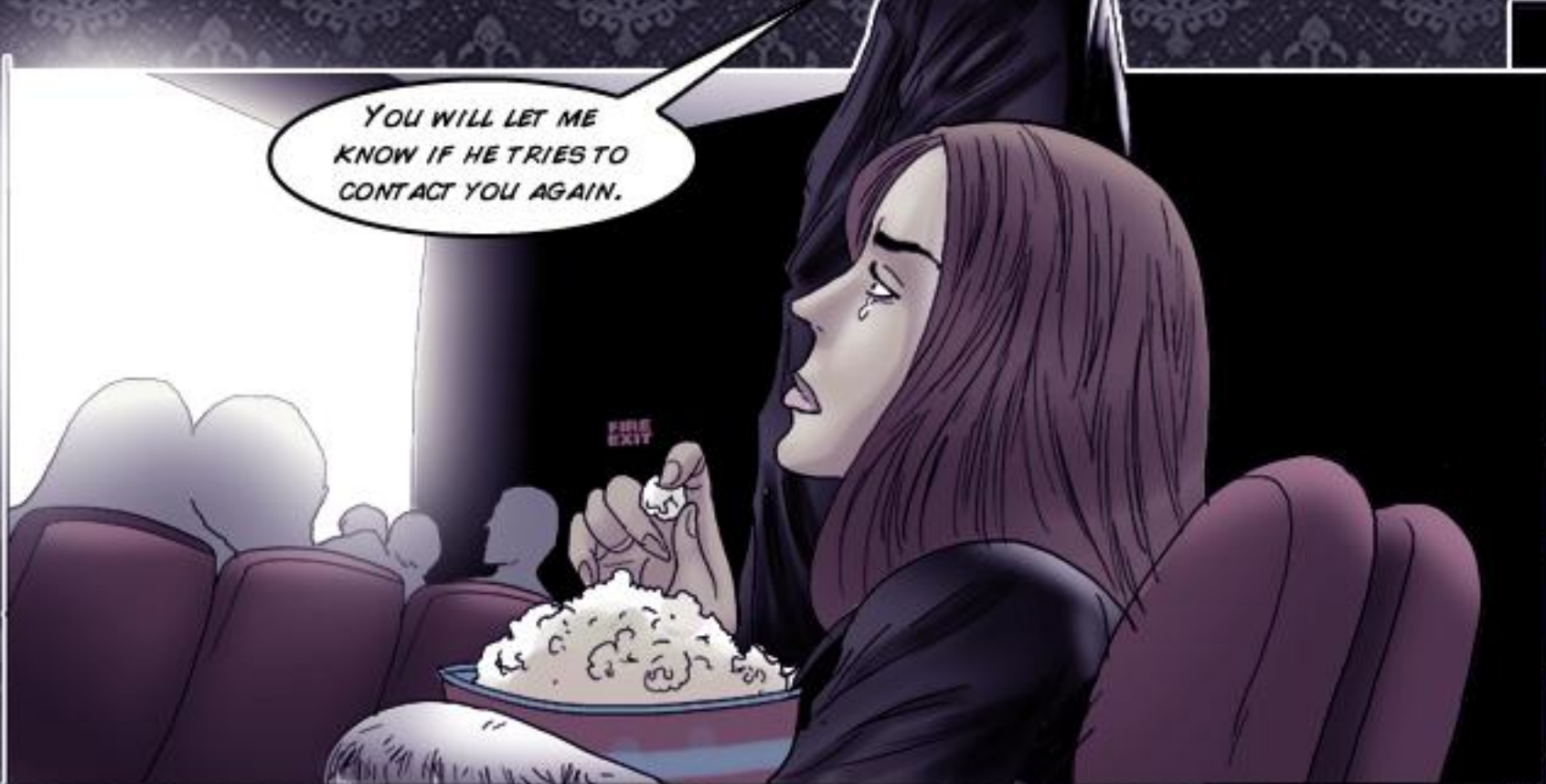
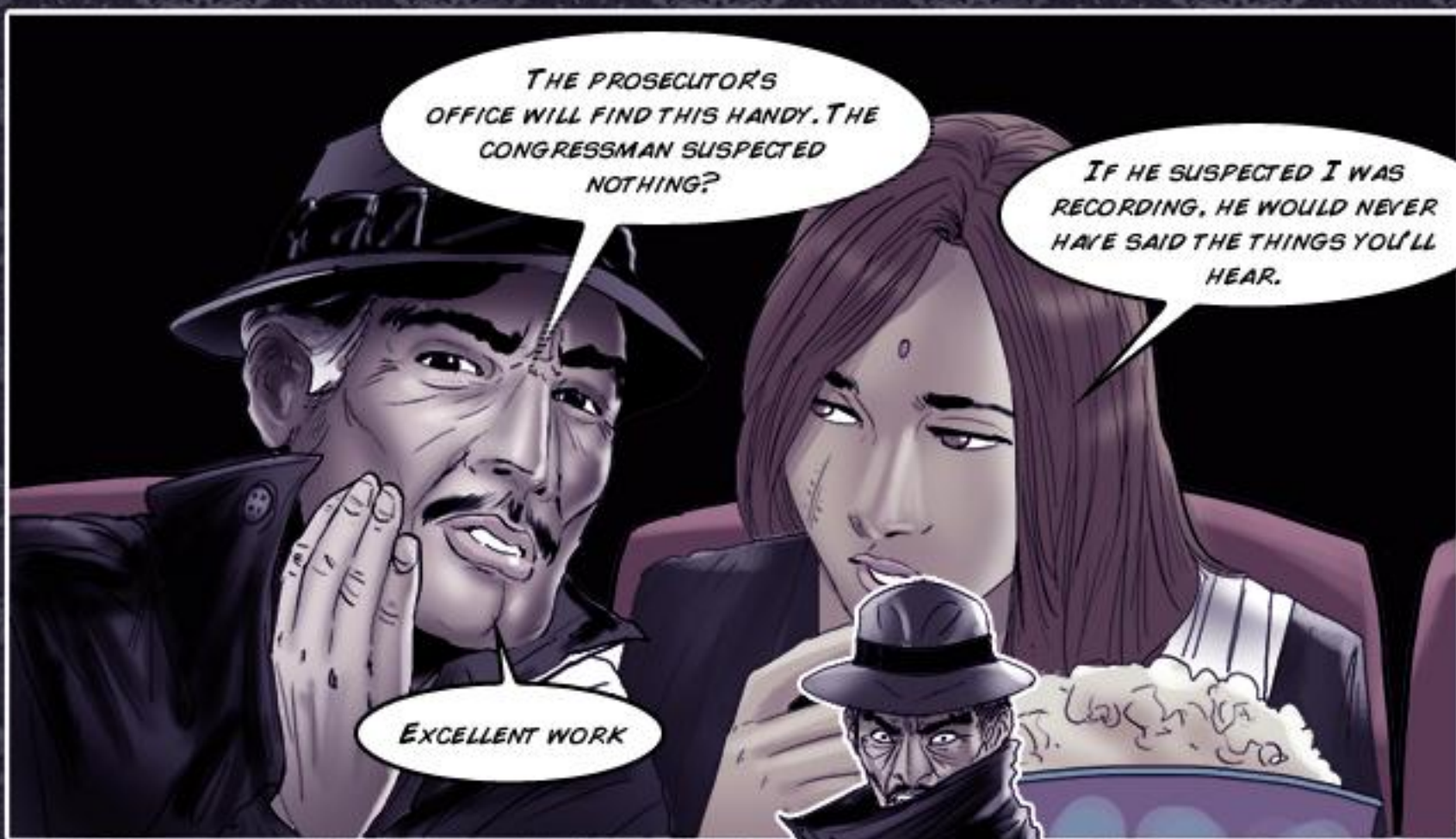
I THINK I JUST
CAME A LITTLE.

THWAK!!!



I LIKE IT A
LITTLE ROUGH MYSELF...

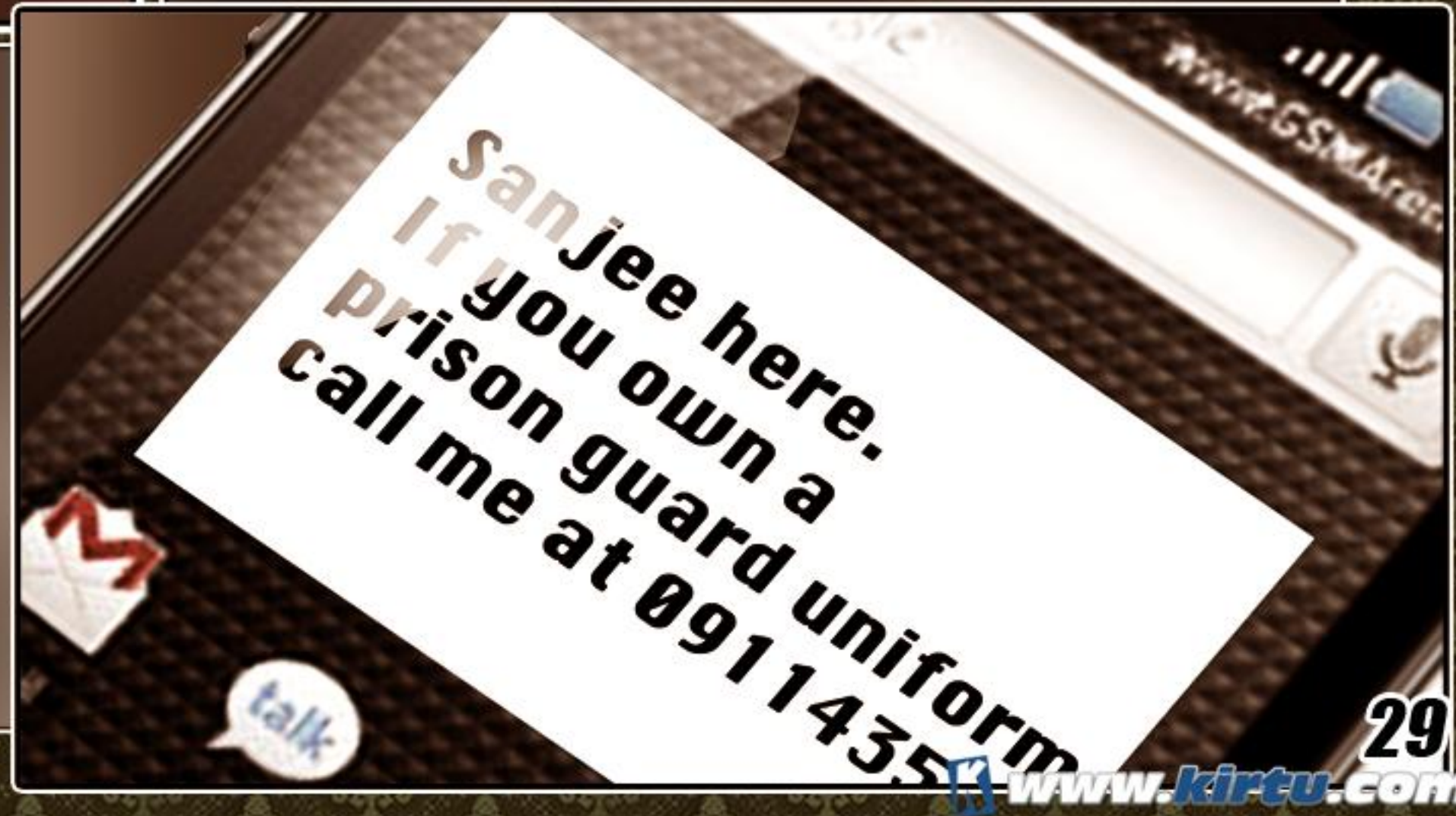
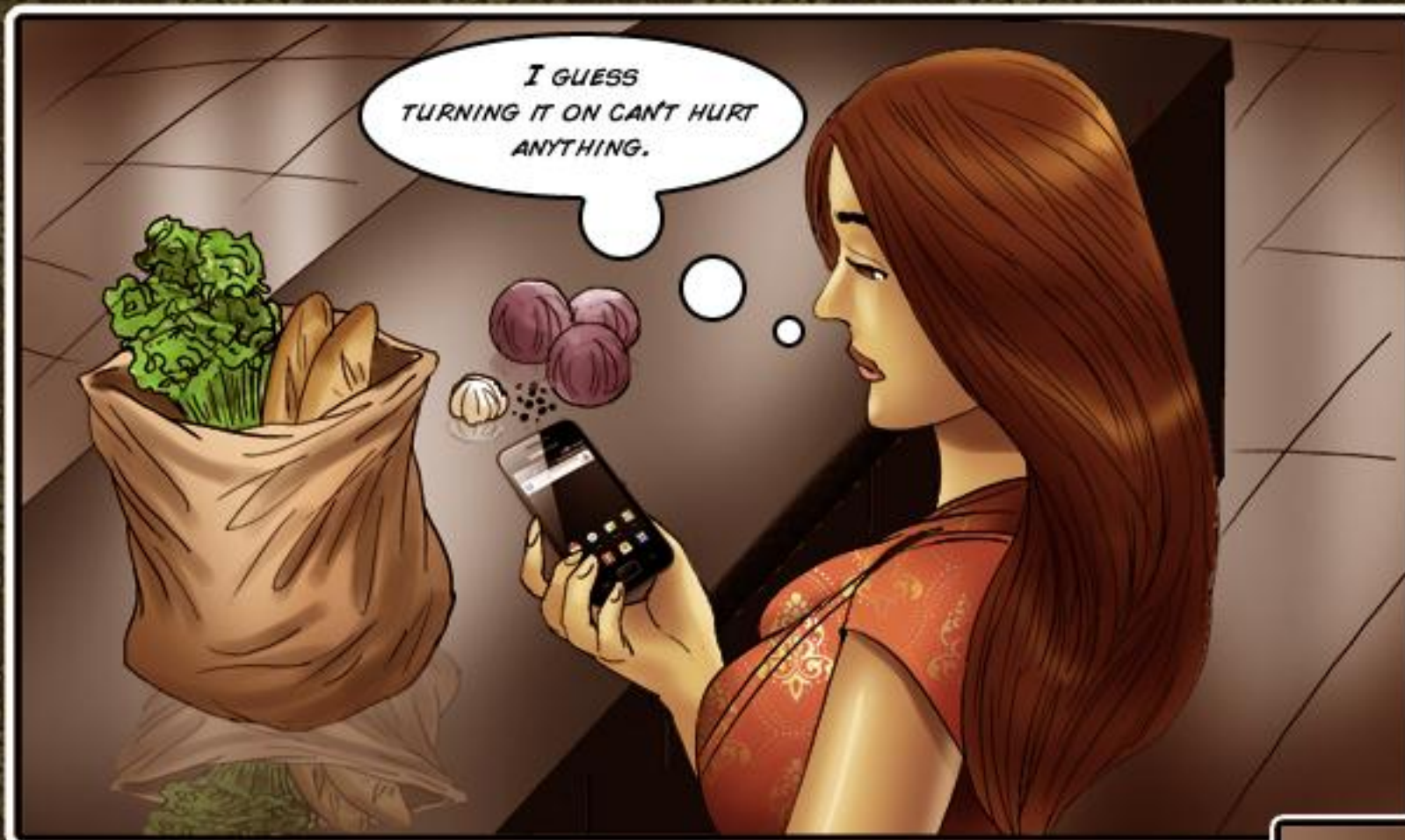




In another week, Maya was completely healed.
(At least physically, that is...)













WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO EXTEND MY MOST SINCERE THANKS FOR GETTING ME OUT OF JAIL.

I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS. YOU DIDN'T CALL ME, EVEN THOUGH YOU KNEW I HAD YOUR PHONE.



I CAN'T. BE YOUR FRIEND.

WHY NOT? HELPING ME DITCH THE POLICE THOSE HAYSEED COPS WAS THE MOST FRIENDLY THING ANYONE'S DONE FOR ME IN A LONG, LONG WHILE.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...



THEN PLEASE EXPLAIN IT FOR ME.

H-HE... BEAT ME. I CAN'T RISK THAT AGAIN.



WHO, YOUR PIMP?

